

HORRORS OF WAR REMAIN IN BRAIN

Long After the Cause Has
Passed Away.

CURIOUS EFFECTS ARE NOTED

By a Philadelphia Physician
Who Served Awhile in a
British Hospital.

MENTAL STRAIN VERY SEVERE

That the horrors of trench warfare, with its sudden alarms at night, the bursting of shells and the burying of men by mine explosions, have a lasting effect on the men who undergo them is the conclusion reached by Dr. E. Murray Auer, of Philadelphia, Pa., who, for some time was attached to the Twenty-second General Hospital of the British Expeditionary Force, "somewhere in France," says the Medical Record.

In a paper which was read recently before the Philadelphia Neurological Society Dr. Auer gives the results of his observations.

In practically all of the cases which were observed by Dr. Auer the soldiers received no appreciable physical injury, the effect being purely mental. One such instance cited by the physician was found in a boy nineteen years old. This boy had been for three days under a sustained and heavy shell fire. At the end of that time he was threatened by his sergeant with court martial for sleeping while on sentry duty. This led to an examination and the sending of the boy to the hospital. He was in a stupor for ten days. The same was true of another soldier who had seen his chum blown to pieces.

During the time of their coma, which in some cases lasted more than a week, the soldiers gave the impression that they again were living through the experiences which had caused the stupor to come on. This was evidenced by their terrified expressions. They crouched, started and stared wildly when spoken to. One such man rose from his bed in the middle of the night and recited in a one-sided conversation his experience of a charge and burial by a mine explosion, and then relapsed into a stuporous state.

Another result of shock, according to Dr. Auer's observations, is a continued shaking of the entire body, accompanied by various pains and unusually severe headaches. In some cases this shaking has been observed to last several days, and even weeks, although in most instances its duration is a few hours. In one instance this trembling came after a soldier had twice been buried in a mine explosion, had been through a charge and heavy bombardment in a trench and finally was hit by a piece of rock, which, while not injuring him, knocked him down. In his case the tremor of the head was marked, and lasted for some time.

Temporary loss of memory is a common thing with the men who have been through some extremely trying period or who have suffered a sudden shock. In such instances the recovery of memory is as sudden as its loss. One such soldier, after being near a shell which exploded, could remember nothing that happened to him until he came to himself, walking along a lane, some time later. Another man in the hospital thought himself back in the trenches and became violent, moving his cupboard about as though it were a machine gun and pointing it at his enemies. When he suddenly returned to a normal state he could remember nothing of his experience.

One of the most common and at the same time most pitiful of the many mental results of the struggle is the inability to sleep soundly and recurrence of so-called trench dreams. It is not uncommon, Dr. Auer says, to see soldiers start from their beds in the middle of the night, crying out and weeping, their bodies bathed in perspiration as they dream of being buried under debris

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following a mine explosion and of losing the trench in a fog and being unable to get back.

The fear which is commonly found is not the kind which a layman would expect. The soldiers do not fear injury to themselves. They are rather afraid of doing something wrong—a fear on an emergency in which one may fail or lose the confidence of his comrades. In one case the patient was afraid to go to sleep for fear he would not awake. One man who had no fear of being wounded, had a wild desire to get away from the din of battle and seemed really afraid of the noise.

Blindness and deafness are frequently found, but one of the most unusual in this connection is the presence of photophobia—the fear of looking. In many instances men are found who complain that they cannot see. In such instances, when their eyes are opened for them, they can see without any difficulty. One instance of this came as the result of a trench dream, in which the soldier again lived through his burial by a mine explosion four weeks before. When he awoke he complained that he could not see, and imagined that his sight had been lost as a result of the explosion. When the eyelids were raised he could see as well as ever.

CHILD TELLS TOUCHING STORY OF HER THEFTS

Detroit, Mich., May 26.—In an advanced stage of tuberculosis from which the doctors who have examined her declare she cannot recover, and with a full knowledge of her condition, Ethel Brumbauer, 12 years old, confessed to the superintendent of the open air school to-day that \$15 which she had in her possession, she had obtained by numerous small thefts from the homes of her mother's friends. The money, she explained, she intended to use to give a party to a number of her playmates "before I die."

The little girl appeared to have no conception of the fact that she had committed a crime against the law and with eyes bright from fever and a little hectic spot on each cheek, told gleefully just what she planned to do.

"I want to make them all love me," she exclaimed, "and I thought it would be nice to give a party for them. You see I haven't very much time left."

Even the eyes of the case-hardened juvenile investigator were tear-brimmed as the story was told him. The child probably will be placed on parole for the little while which must elapse before she is free forever.

Dizziness, vertigo (blind staggers), sallow complexion, flatulence are symptoms of a torpid liver. No one can feel well while the liver is inactive. Herbine is a powerful liver stimulant. A dose or two will cause all bilious symptoms to disappear. Try it. Price 50c. Sold by Z. Wilbur Mitchell, Beaver Dam. Advertisement.

AN UNBORN CHILD IS AWARDED COMPENSATION

Philadelphia, May 26.—Compensation for a child yet unborn, to become effective at birth and continue until the child is 16 years old, is awarded by Referee W. W. Champion, of Williamsport, in a decision made public by the Workmen's Compensation Board here.

Robert C. Kehres, father of the unborn child, was killed January 18 on the dock of the Williamsport Coal Company. After a hearing of the case, Referee Champion awarded the widow, Mrs. Helen Kehres, \$7.20 a week from January 18 to the date when the child is born, or 40 per cent of Kehres' wages; which were \$18.70 a week. From the birth of the child and until 200 weeks afterward the widow and child are to receive \$8.41. At the end of the 300th week the child itself is to receive \$2.80 a week until it becomes 16 years old.

The referee took the position that the child is legally in being and entitled to consideration, the same as a born child.

Barbed wire cuts, ragged wounds, collar and harness galls, heal up quickly when Ballard's Snow Liniment is applied. It is both healing and antiseptic. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Z. Wilbur Mitchell, Beaver Dam. Advertisement.

The Chinese.

Conservative historians among the Chinese claim for their race an antiquity of at least 100,000 years, while those whose estimates are a little "wild," assert that the Chinese were the original inhabitants of the earth and that Chinese history goes back at least 500,000,000 years. The government records of China place the foundation of the empire at 2500 B. C., and claim that it was established by T'oi, who, they assert, is the Noah mentioned in the book of Genesis, B. C., 2240.

When a man swallows his pride it is very apt to impair his digestion.

A HUMAN RIDDLE THAT HAS VEXED

The World In Its Queer
Complexity.

A TRAGIC INSTANCE RECALLED

In the Case Of Marshal Ney,
Who Capitulated To His
Old Commander.

A MYSTERY OF THE LONG AGO

"I protest, before God and my country, against this sentence that has condemned me. I appeal from it to man, to posterity, to God!"

The doomed prisoner then turned to the firing squad, composed of 60 veterans of his own armies.

"My brave comrades, when I place my hand upon my heart, fire! See that you take sure aim at my heart!"

Raising his hand to his bosom, he thus gave the terrible signal. There was a ragged, nervous crackling of musketry, and Michel Ney, erstwhile Marshal of France, Duke of Elchingen, Prince of Moskva, dropped upon the ground, his face turned slightly to one side.

The dust beneath him became crimson with his life blood. The soldiers marched away. And then a squad appeared with a litter, on which the corpse was borne to an adjacent hospital, there to be placed in a leaden coffin encased within a casket of oak. Early next morning it was borne to the cemetery and buried.

Such is history's account of the great hero's tragic ending. His crime had been loyalty to his old commander, Napoleon. Placed at the head of an army sent by Louis XVIII. to capture the fugitive from Elba, Ney had fallen upon his knees before his former Emperor and brought him, victorious, into Paris. Then had come the surrender to the allies, Napoleon's exile to Helena, Ney's own flight, his capture in a friend's castle, his trial and condemnation; his execution on the 5th day of December, 1815.

The day following the Marshal's funeral Philip Petrie, a sailor, while holystoning the deck of a vessel bound from Bordeaux to Charleston, S. C., glanced up, and recognizing a ruddy-faced individual, saluted respectfully.

"Who do you think I am?" asked the passenger.

"My old commander, Marshal Ney," said Petrie, very positively.

"Marshal Ney was executed two days ago in Paris," replied the stranger, with a scowl; and during the remainder of the voyage he remained in hiding in his cabin.

A few weeks later several French immigrants, meeting a familiar figure upon the streets of Georgetown, S. C., cried out: "Mon Dieu, le Marechal Ney!" whereupon the personage thus addressed vanished like breath into the wind.

It was about this time that a mysterious stranger, calling himself Peter Ney, appeared at Cheraw, S. C., and there engaged himself to teach the school at Brownsville, near by. Glancing at a newspaper one morning in the schoolroom, he fell in a swoon, and school had to be dismissed. That night he was observed to be burning documents, decorations and badges. Next morning he was found in bed with his throat cut, the blade of his pocket knife being broken off in the wound, which, thanks to good nursing, healed. The newspaper which caused the fainting fit contained news of Napoleon's death. Later, when shown a paper announcing the death of Napoleon's son, the schoolmaster suffered another paroxysm and proceeded to burn more manuscripts.

One morning, while at Statesville, S. C., John Snyder and Frederick Barr, veterans of the Napoleonic wars, recognized the schoolmaster as the Field Marshal of France. Snyder went so far as to accost Peter Ney, and received only black looks for his pains.

The schoolmaster, while upon his deathbed, in the early winter of 1846, was pressed by his physician to clear up the mystery of his identity.

"I am Marshal Ney, of France!" the Frenchman gasped with almost his dying breath. And, after the funeral, one of his intimate friends, Mrs. Mary C. Dalton, of Iredell county, North Carolina, revealed what she claimed to have been a confession made to her by Peter Ney shortly before his death. According to this story, the teacher was the great Marshal of France. Wellington had interceded and saved his life. The firing squad had been instructed to fire over his head, but

not until he should give the signal by pressing his hand to his heart, by which action he burst a bag of red fluid secreted beneath his shirt. To further these deceptions, trusted men from his own army were selected to fill the firing squad. At the hospital, whither he had been brought upon the litter, he was that night disguised in ill-fitting clothes and started on his way to Bordeaux. There, posing as a servant carrying a valise, he embarked for Charleston.

History proves that Marshal Ney's trial and its preliminaries were conducted by secret methods. Members of the Assembly who voted for his execution did so with the understanding from the King that the death sentence was to be commuted to life in exile.

Wishing to satisfy himself as to the mystery clinging to the Ney case, Louis Napoleon, after coming to the throne, ordered the Marshal's grave opened. When searched, the inner coffin contained not a bone, not one relic of a human corpse.

Carolians who knew Schoolmaster Ney, when shown portraits of the great Marshal of France, pronounced the likeness as precisely like that of their friend. Both the teacher and the Marshal were ruddy of face. Each slept but five hours a night, each was a good fencer, a fearless horseman, a skilled mathematician and a clever performer upon the flute.

But, if Marshal Ney did escape to America, why did he not return to his beloved France, after amnesty had been granted to all political exiles?

HAD \$14,000 BURIED IN AN OLD PAINT BUCKET

York, Penn., May 26.—Fourteen thousand dollars, principally in bank notes, and with some certificates of deposit, were found in a paint bucket buried in a corner of the cellar of the home of Mrs. William H. Wholf, of this city, to-day when she carried out instructions to her by her husband prior to his tragic end three weeks ago, when he was hit by a Pennsylvania Railroad train and decapitated.

Wholf was a house painter and collector for the York Benevolent Association, and recently told his wife that, if he ever died suddenly, she should go to a certain corner of the cellar and dig.

Mrs. Wholf recalled these instructions to-day and she decided to ascertain what her husband had hidden. Securing a pick and shovel she went to the cellar and was astonished when she uncovered a large paint bucket filled with money.

Whooping Cough.

"When my daughter had whooping cough she coughed so hard at one time that she had hemorrhage of the lungs. I was terribly alarmed about her condition. Seeing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy so highly recommended, I got her a bottle and it relieved the cough at once. Before she had finished two bottles of this remedy she was entirely well," writes Mrs. S. F. Grimes, Crooksville, Ohio. Obtainable everywhere. Advertisement.

A widow can be as much interested in a man as if he were interesting.



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